

Walking in the Air

Howard Blake

We're walking in the air
 We're floating in the moonlit sky
 The people far below are sleeping as we fly

I'm holding very tight
 I'm riding in the midnight blue
 I'm finding I can fly so high above with you

Far across the world
 The villages go by like dreams
 The rivers and the hills, the forests and the streams

Children gaze open mouthed taken by surprise
 Nobody down below believes their eyes

We're surfing in the air
 We're swimming in the frozen sky
 We're drifting over icy mountains floating by

Suddenly swooping low on an ocean deep
 Rousing of a mighty monster from its sleep

We're walking in the air
 We're dancing in the midnight sky
 And everyone who sees us greets us as we fly

Eb Cm G

